

VERTIGO

# FABLES

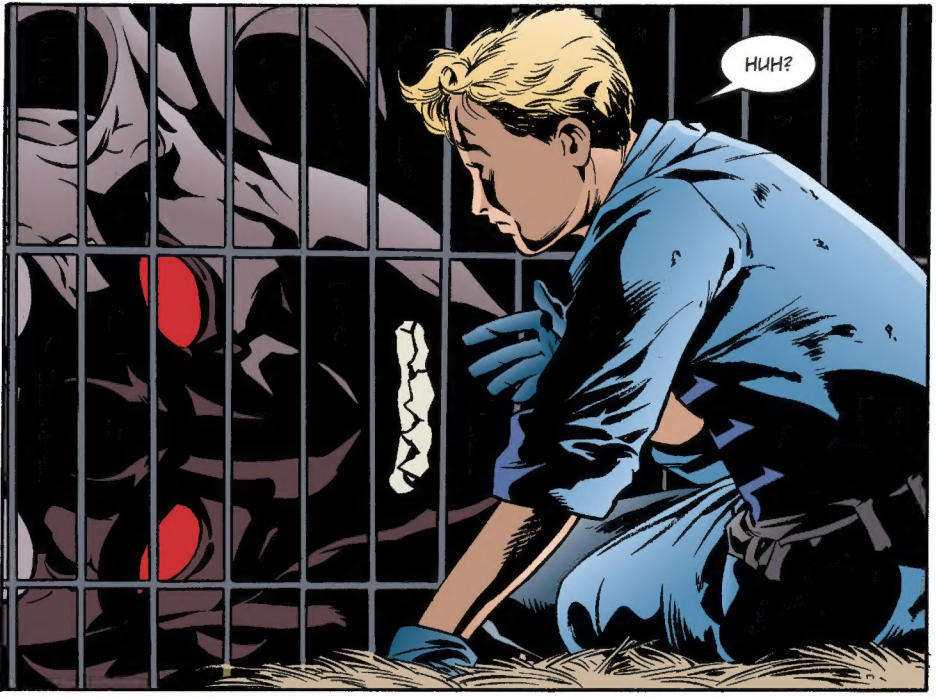
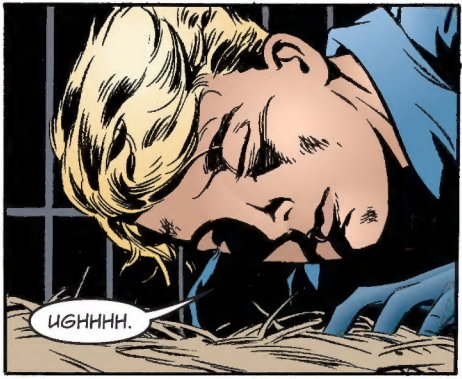
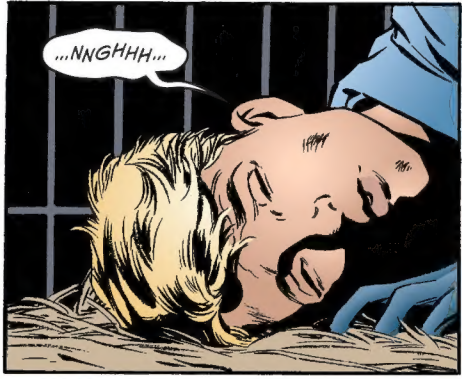
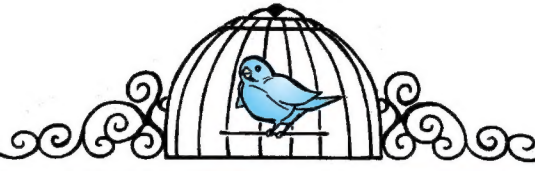
WILLINGHAM  
BUCKINGHAM  
LEIALOHA

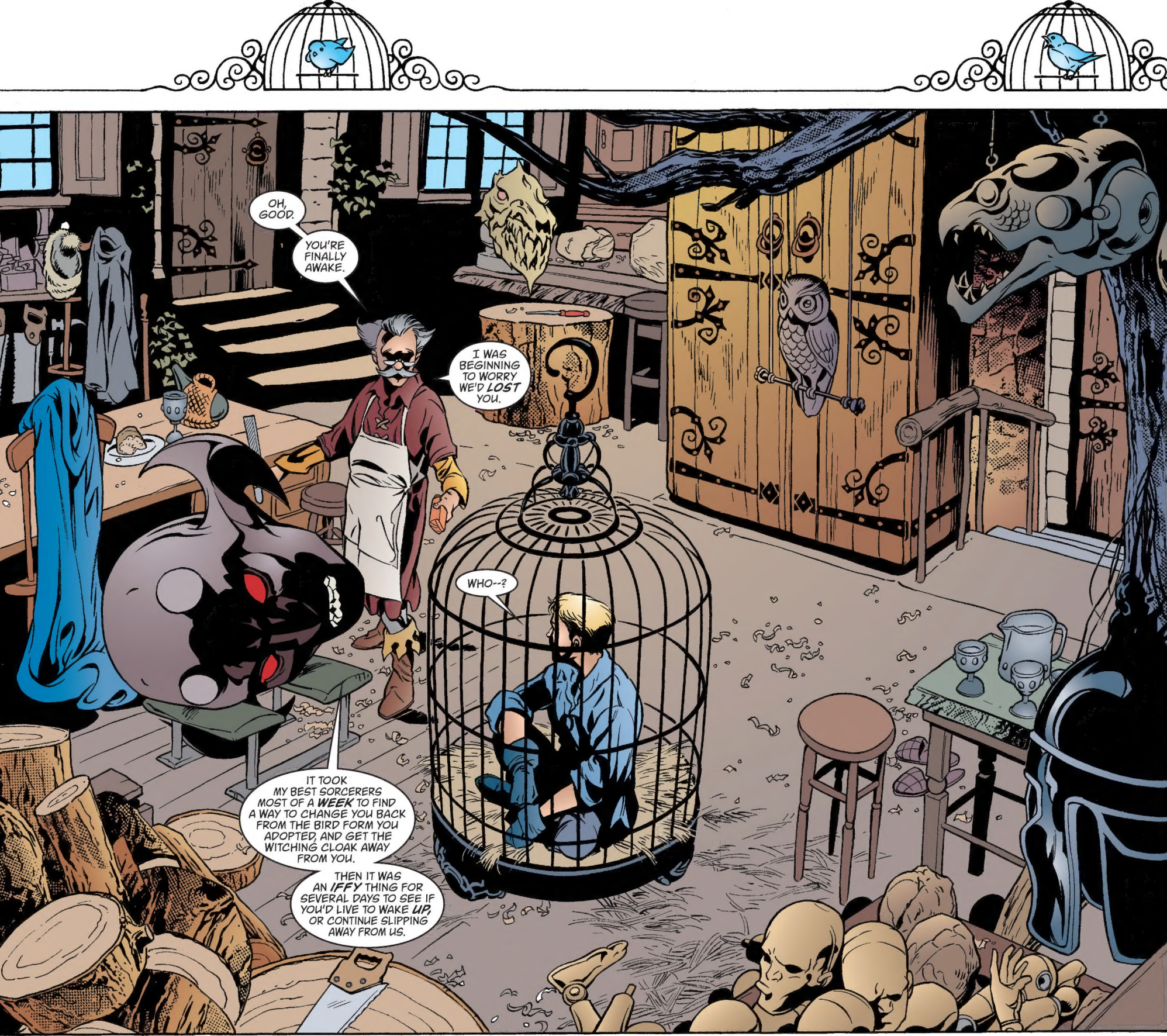


J  
J  
0  
5

No. 40  
Oct 05

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS  
[vertigocomics.com](http://vertigocomics.com)





OH, GOOD.

YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE.

I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY WE'D LOST YOU.

WHO--?

IT TOOK MY BEST SORCERERS MOST OF A WEEK TO FIND A WAY TO CHANGE YOU BACK FROM THE BIRD FORM YOU ADOPTED, AND GET THE WITCHING CLOAK AWAY FROM YOU.

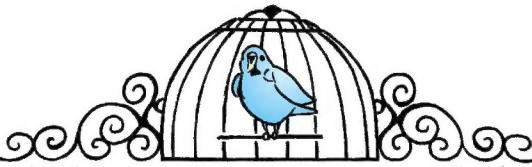
THEN IT WAS AN IFFY THING FOR SEVERAL DAYS TO SEE IF YOU'D LIVE TO WAKE UP, OR CONTINUE SLIPPING AWAY FROM US.

# He's Only a Bird in a Gilded Cage



## Chapter Four of HOMELANDS

**Bill Willingham:** writer-creator  
**Mark Buckingham:** penciller  
**Steve Leialoha:** inker  
**Daniel Vozzo:** colors  
**James Jean:** cover art  
**Todd Klein:** letters  
**Mariah Huehner:** assistant editor  
**Shelly Bond:** editor



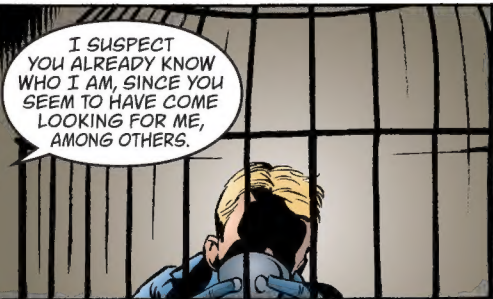
YOU'RE PROBABLY THIRSTY AFTER YOUR ORDEAL.



HERE YOU GO.  
TRY TO SIP IT *SLOWLY*. YOU DON'T WANT TO OVERDO THINGS RIGHT AWAY.



THAT'S IT. DRINK UP. THERE'S *PLENTY* MORE.



I SUSPECT YOU ALREADY KNOW WHO I AM, SINCE YOU SEEM TO HAVE COME LOOKING FOR ME, AMONG OTHERS.



I'M GEPPETTO. PINOCCHIO'S FATHER.

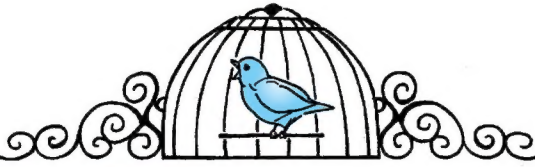
AND YOU'RE BOY BLUE, RIGHT? YOU WERE A *FRIEND* TO MY SON IN THE MUNDY WORLD--BEFORE HE DIED IN THE FABLE-TOWN BATTLE?



BABA YAGA HANDLED THE BUSINESS BADLY. YOU CAN BE SURE SHE'LL BE *REPRIMANDED* WHEN YOUR PEOPLE DECIDE TO RETURN HER AND MY SOLDIERS TO ME.

MORE, PLEASE.

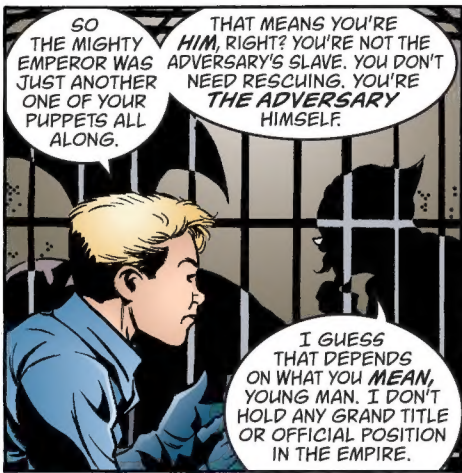




CERTAINLY.

AND LATER WE'LL GET YOU SOMETHING TO EAT.

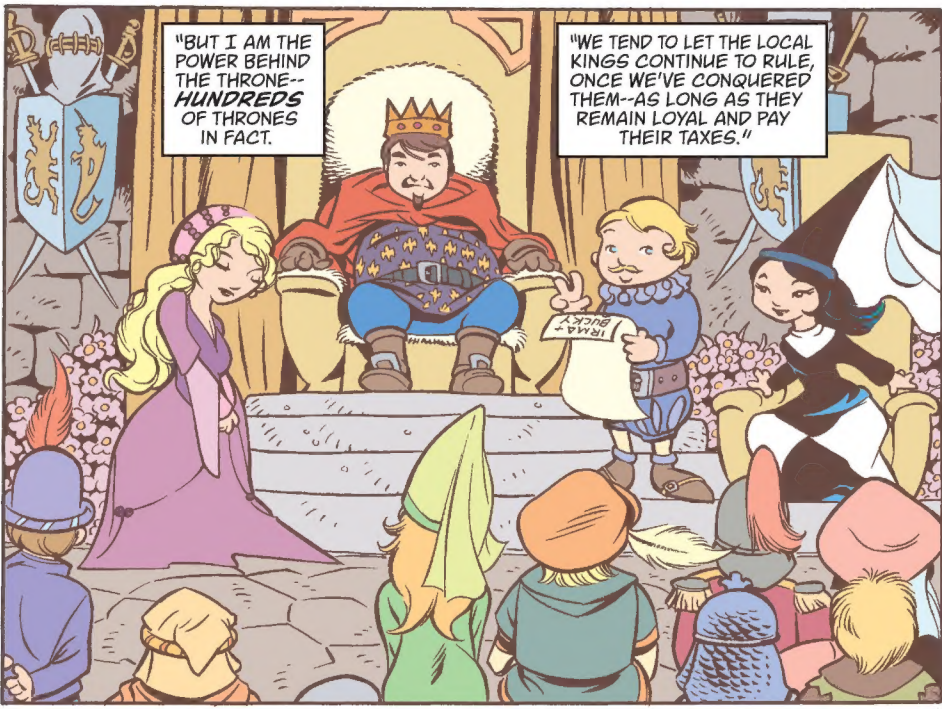
JUST BROTH AT FIRST--UNTIL YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH FOR SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL.



SO THE MIGHTY EMPEROR WAS JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR PUPPETS ALL ALONG.

THAT MEANS YOU'RE HIM, RIGHT? YOU'RE NOT THE ADVERSARY'S SLAVE. YOU DON'T NEED RESCUING. YOU'RE THE ADVERSARY HIMSELF.

I GUESS THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU MEAN, YOUNG MAN. I DON'T HOLD ANY GRAND TITLE OR OFFICIAL POSITION IN THE EMPIRE.



"BUT I AM THE POWER BEHIND THE THRONE-- HUNDREDS OF THRONES IN FACT.

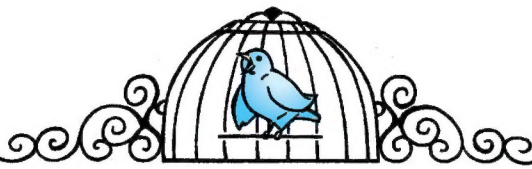
"WE TEND TO LET THE LOCAL KINGS CONTINUE TO RULE, ONCE WE'VE CONQUERED THEM--AS LONG AS THEY REMAIN LOYAL AND PAY THEIR TAXES."



IT'S GENERALLY BETTER THAT WAY.

THE SECRET TO MANAGING A LARGE EMPIRE IS IN LETTING THE LOCALS CONTINUE TO SEE FAMILIAR FACES AND MAINTAIN THE ILLUSION OF AUTONOMY.





BUT THE EMPEROR HIMSELF WASN'T JUST SOME LOCAL YOKEL THAT GOT PROMOTED. THERE WAS NEVER A **REAL** ONE?

HE'S REAL ENOUGH--BUT I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MEAN.

I THOUGHT IT IMPORTANT THAT THE MAIN FIGUREHEAD BE MORE IMPRESSIVE THAN ANY MERE KING.



LARGER, SCARIER AND ESSENTIALLY **IMMORTAL**--AS LONG AS REPAIRS ARE KEPT UP.

JUST ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR LIVING PUPPETS.



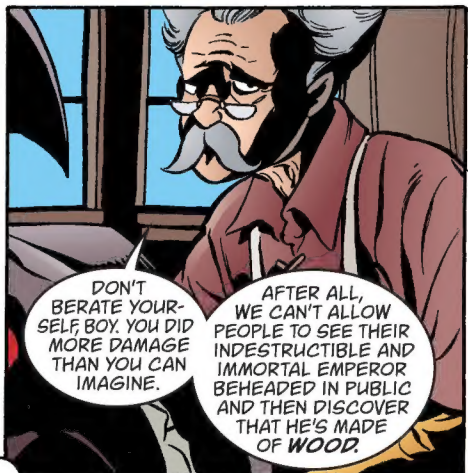
INDEED, MOST OF THE VITAL FIGURES IN THE EMPIRE WERE BORN FROM THE SAME MAGIC GROVE THAT FIRST GAVE PINOCCHIO TO US.



I FEEL LIKE A COMPLETE IDIOT.

I ACTUALLY BELIEVED I'D FOUGHT MY WAY TO THE THRONE AND KILLED THE GREAT AND TERRIBLE ADVERSARY WITH A SINGLE SWORD STROKE.

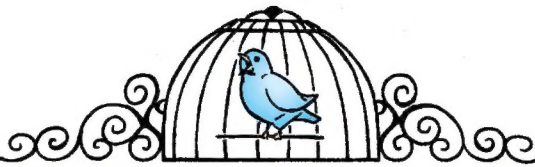
I'LL BET YOU GOT A GOOD LAUGH FROM THAT.



DON'T BERATE YOURSELF, BOY. YOU DID MORE DAMAGE THAN YOU CAN IMAGINE.

AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T ALLOW PEOPLE TO SEE THEIR INDESTRUCTIBLE AND IMMORTAL EMPEROR BEHEADED IN PUBLIC AND THEN DISCOVER THAT HE'S MADE OF WOOD.





"WITH ONLY A SINGLE EXCEPTION, EVERYONE WHO DIRECTLY WITNESSED YOUR ACTIONS THAT DAY HAD TO BE DETAINED AND EXECUTED."

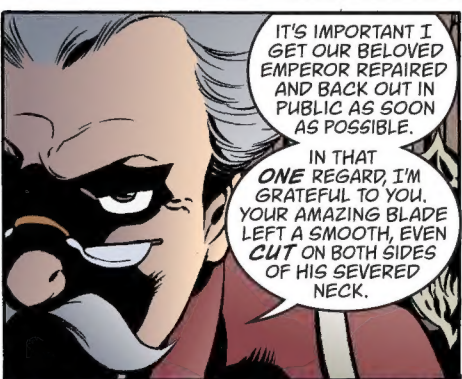
"ONE SWING OF YOUR BLADE ENSURED THE DEATHS OF *HUNDREDS* OF THE IMPERIAL CITY'S MARTIAL AND RULING ELITE."

KEEP EVERYONE ON THE GROUNDS!



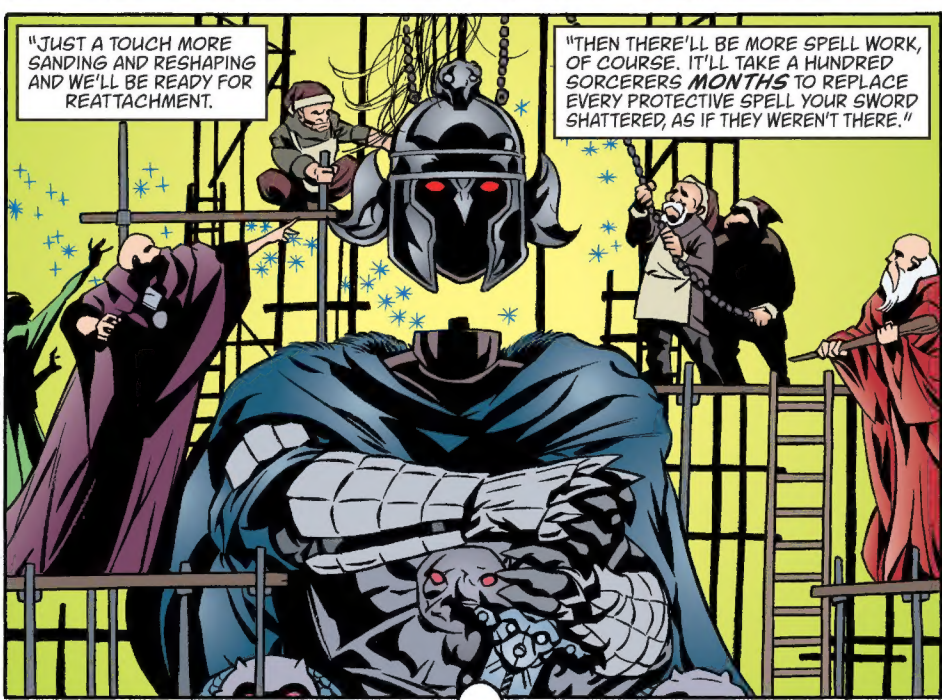
AND EVEN SO, THE WORD WILL GET OUT. WE'LL SPEND *DECADES* SUPPRESSING EVERY WHISPER AND RUMOR.

YIPPEE FOR OUR SIDE.



IT'S IMPORTANT I GET OUR BELOVED EMPEROR REPAIRED AND BACK OUT IN PUBLIC AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

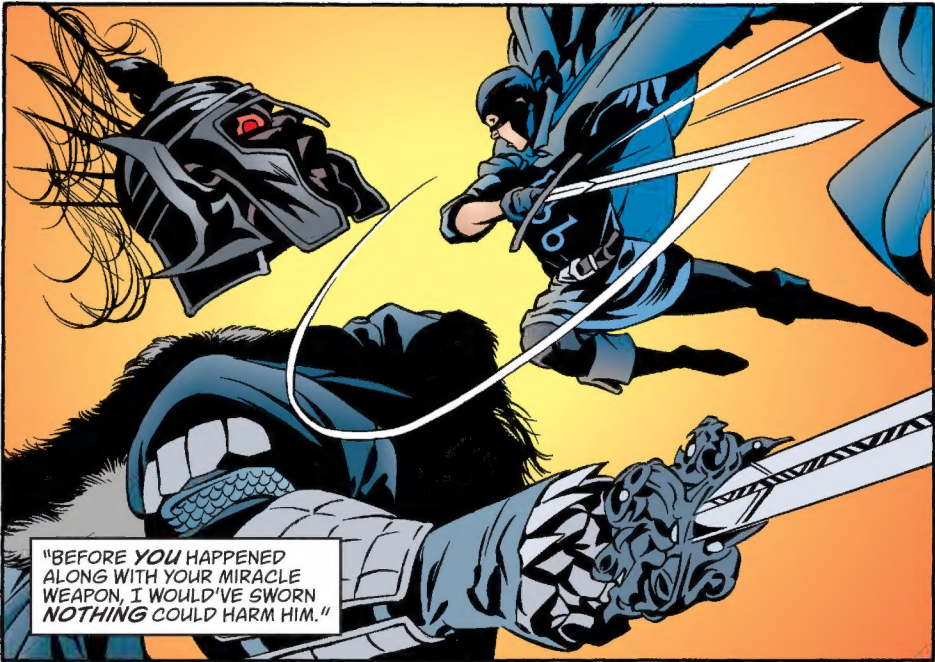
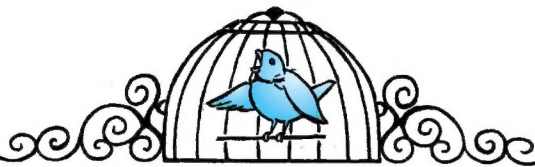
IN THAT *ONE* REGARD, I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU. YOUR AMAZING BLADE LEFT A SMOOTH, EVEN CUT ON BOTH SIDES OF HIS SEVERED NECK.



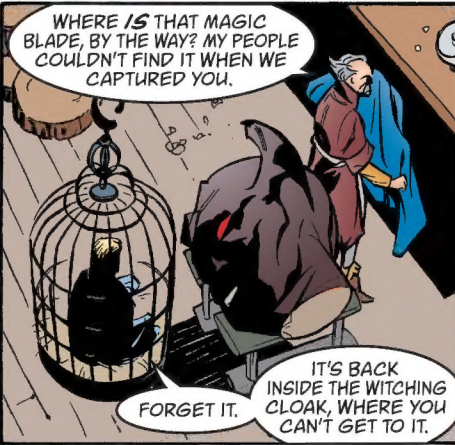
"JUST A TOUCH MORE SANDING AND RESHAPING AND WE'LL BE READY FOR REATTACHMENT."

"THEN THERE'LL BE MORE SPELL WORK, OF COURSE. IT'LL TAKE A HUNDRED SORCERERS *MONTHS* TO REPLACE EVERY PROTECTIVE SPELL YOUR SWORD SHATTERED, AS IF THEY WEREN'T THERE."



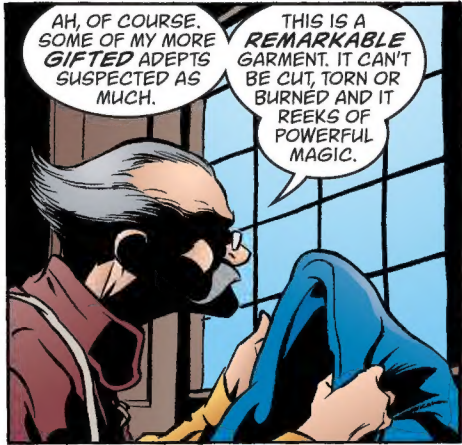


"BEFORE YOU HAPPENED ALONG WITH YOUR MIRACLE WEAPON, I WOULD'VE SWORN NOTHING COULD HARM HIM."



WHERE IS THAT MAGIC BLADE, BY THE WAY? MY PEOPLE COULDN'T FIND IT WHEN WE CAPTURED YOU.

FORGET IT. IT'S BACK INSIDE THE WITCHING CLOAK, WHERE YOU CAN'T GET TO IT.



AH, OF COURSE. SOME OF MY MORE GIFTED ADEPTS SUSPECTED AS MUCH.

THIS IS A REMARKABLE GARMENT. IT CAN'T BE CUT, TORN OR BURNED AND IT REEKS OF POWERFUL MAGIC.



IT CAN'T BE DESTROYED UNLESS I ALLOW IT-AND YOU BETTER HOPE I DON'T.

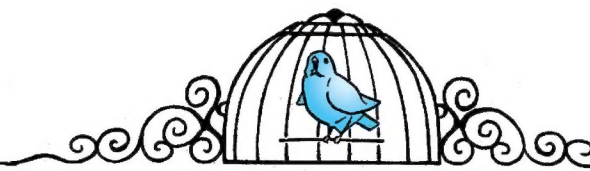
THE VORPAL BLADE ISN'T THE ONLY THING I'VE STORED INSIDE IT.



YOUR SON PINOCCHIO'S IN THERE TOO.

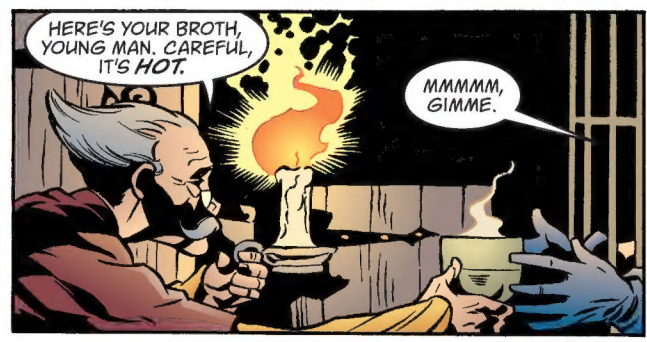






HERE'S YOUR DINNER, SIR.

THANK YOU, MRS. PEASEPATTER.



HERE'S YOUR BROTH, YOUNG MAN. CAREFUL, IT'S HOT.

MMMMM, GIMME.



NOW, WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO GET MY FIRST SON BACK?

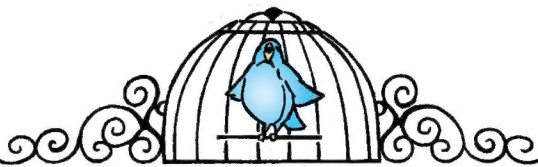
FIRST THINGS FIRST, MR. GEPPETTO. LET'S SET SOME GROUND RULES.



YOU SHOULD KNOW I SET A NUMBER OF MAGICAL PRE-CONDITIONS ON THE CLOAK BEFORE I EVER SET OUT ON MY QUEST.

THERE'S A CERTAIN WORD, IF I SPEAK IT, THAT WILL CAUSE PINOCCHIO'S BODY--BOTH HALVES-- TO SPILL OUT OF THE CLOAK.





BUT THERE'S ALSO A CERTAIN WORD, IF I **SPEAK** IT, THAT WILL CAUSE THE CLOAK TO DESTROY ITSELF-- ALONG WITH EVERYTHING IN IT AND MOST OF THE SURROUNDING **COUNTRY-SIDE**.



AND HERE'S ANOTHER TRIGGER WORD:



**SATCHMO.**



THERE--I'VE JUST ARMED THE WITCHING CLOAK TO DESTROY ITSELF IF I **FAIL** TO SAY A CERTAIN WORD EVERY DAY. LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP ME ALIVE AND **RELATIVELY HAPPY**, OLD MAN.



YOU'RE A VERY **CLEVER** YOUNG MAN. YOU DO SEEM TO HAVE ME AT A TEMPORARY DISADVANTAGE.

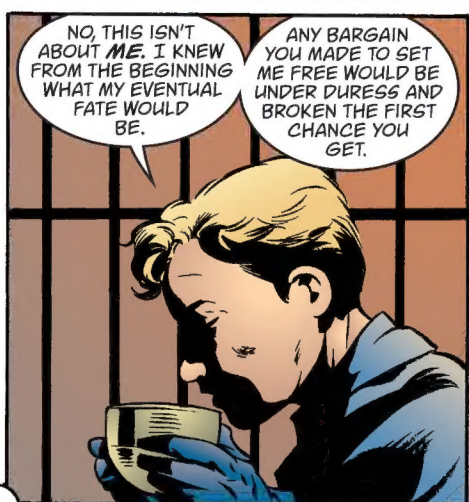
I DIDN'T SET OUT ON THIS QUEST ON A WHIM. I HAD LOTS OF TIME TO DO **LOTS** OF PLANNING FIRST.



SO WHAT IS IT YOU **WANT**, IN ORDER NOT TO DESTROY THIS THING AND GIVE MY SON BACK TO ME?

ONLY TWO THINGS.

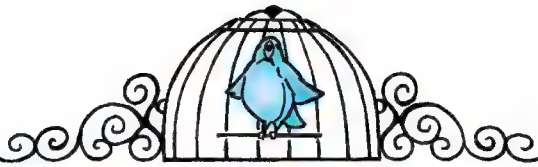
ONE OF WHICH IS YOUR LIFE AND FREEDOM RESTORED?



NO, THIS ISN'T ABOUT **ME**. I KNEW FROM THE BEGINNING WHAT MY EVENTUAL FATE WOULD BE.

ANY BARGAIN YOU MADE TO SET ME FREE WOULD BE UNDER DURESS AND BROKEN THE FIRST CHANCE YOU GET.





TRUE ENOUGH.

YOU'VE ALREADY COMMITTED MORTAL CRIMES AGAINST THE EMPIRE. IT WOULD SET A BAD PRECEDENT TO LET YOU GET AWAY.

SO, THE TWO THINGS?



TWO DEMANDS AND ONE REQUEST, ACTUALLY.

FIRST, YOU HAVE RED RIDING HOOD BROUGHT HERE, ALIVE AND UNHARMED, AND MAKE DAMNED SURE SHE'S THE REAL ONE THIS TIME.



VERY WELL. AND SECOND?

YOU TELL ME YOUR STORY. I'M DETERMINED TO KNOW HOW MY BEST FRIEND'S KINDLY OLD FATHER BECAME THE EVIL MASTER OF AN EVIL EMPIRE.



I CAN'T SEE HOW EITHER OF THOSE DEMANDS COULD BENEFIT YOU IN ANY WAY.

WHO CARES? IT'S WHAT I WANT.

AND THE REQUEST YOU MENTIONED?



WHEN YOU FIX PINOCCHIO--RESTORE HIM TO LIFE--I'D LIKE TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH HIM BEFORE YOU DO WHATEVER IT IS YOU DECIDE TO DO WITH ME.

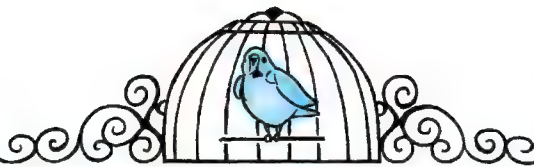
WHY?



LIKE I SAID--HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND.

MAYBE YOU'VE BEEN THE BLOODSTAINED DICTATOR TOO LONG TO RECALL HOW REAL PEOPLE ACT, BUT BEST FRIENDS LIKE A CHANCE TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO EACH OTHER. IT'S A HUMAN THING.





IS THAT ALL? I SENSE THERE'S MORE TO YOUR SCHEME. WHAT *HAVEN'T* YOU TOLD ME YET?

THE *BIG* DOWNSIDE FOR YOU IS THAT YOU DON'T GET TO END UP WITH THE WITCHING CLOAK OR THE VORPAL SWORD.

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT FABLETOWN HAS TO DO WITHOUT THEM FROM NOW ON.

THEY'RE TOO POWERFUL FOR ME TO LET THEM FALL INTO *YOUR* HANDS--SO THE MOMENT WE'VE COMPLETED OUR BARGAIN, I SAY THE MAGIC WORD AND THEY'RE DESTROYED.



POOF!



BY THAT TIME I COULD HAVE REMOVED THE CLOAK FAR AWAY FROM YOU--*TOO* FAR FOR YOUR SO-CALLED "TRIGGER" WORDS TO CARRY.



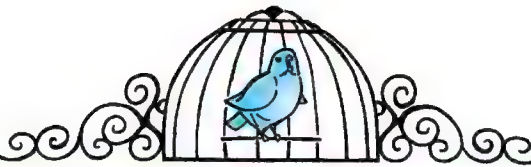
GOOD PLAN. TRY THAT AND SEE IF IT WORKS.



I SEE. WELL, SINCE IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME TO HAVE MISS RIDING HOOD BROUGHT HERE, I SUGGEST WE BEGIN MY TALE.

PLEASE DO.





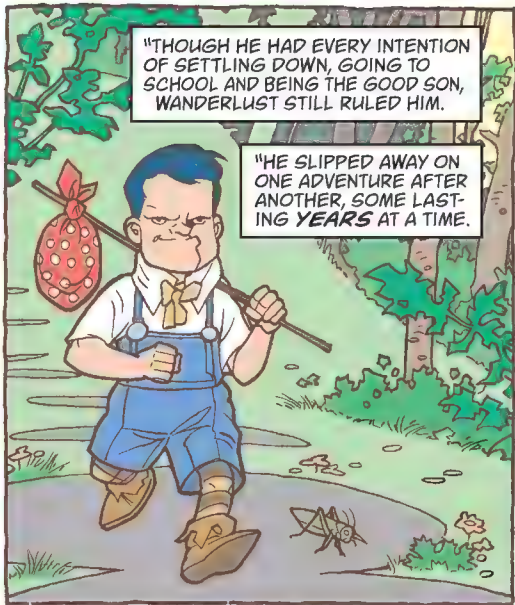
"YOU ALREADY KNOW MY SON'S STORY--HOW HE WAS CARVED OUT OF WOOD FROM THE MAGIC GROVE BUT EVENTUALLY BECAME A REAL BOY OF FLESH AND BLOOD.

"BUT ALTERING HIS BASIC NATURE DIDN'T CURE HIS REBELLIOUS SPIRIT.



"THOUGH HE HAD EVERY INTENTION OF SETTLING DOWN, GOING TO SCHOOL AND BEING THE GOOD SON, WANDERLUST STILL RULED HIM.

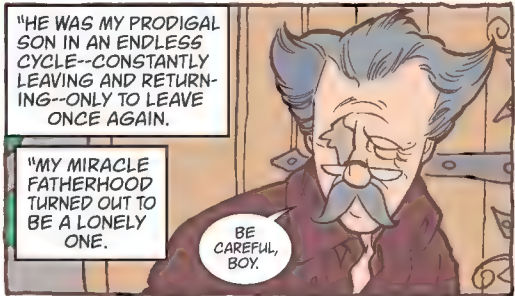
"HE SLIPPED AWAY ON ONE ADVENTURE AFTER ANOTHER, SOME LASTING YEARS AT A TIME.



"HE WAS MY PRODIGAL SON IN AN ENDLESS CYCLE--CONSTANTLY LEAVING AND RETURNING--ONLY TO LEAVE ONCE AGAIN.

"MY MIRACLE FATHERHOOD TURNED OUT TO BE A LONELY ONE.

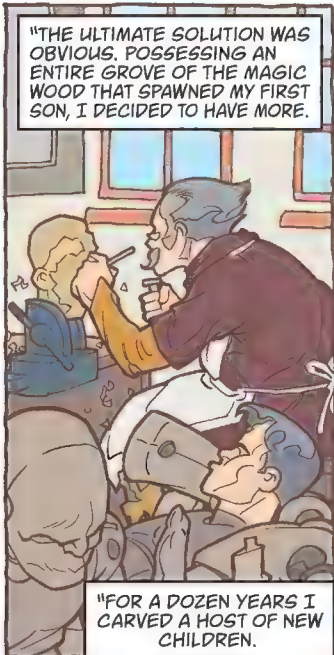
BE CAREFUL, BOY.



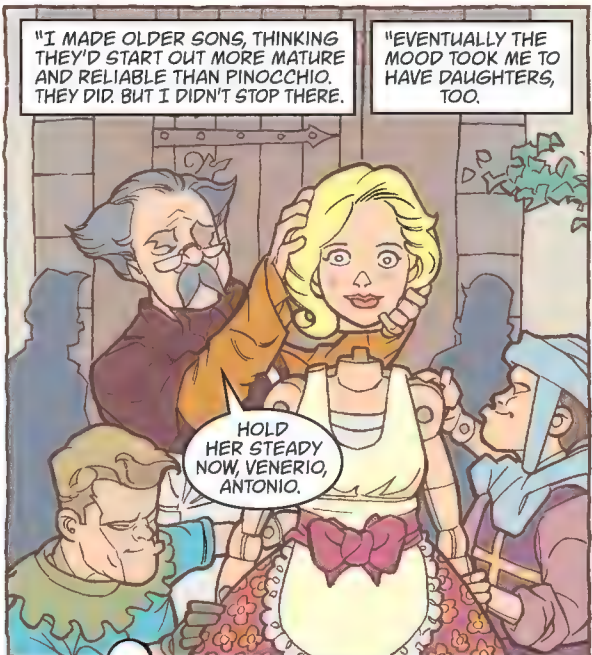
"THE ULTIMATE SOLUTION WAS OBVIOUS. POSSESSING AN ENTIRE GROVE OF THE MAGIC WOOD THAT SPAWNED MY FIRST SON, I DECIDED TO HAVE MORE.

"I MADE OLDER SONS, THINKING THEY'D START OUT MORE MATURE AND RELIABLE THAN PINOCCHIO. THEY DID. BUT I DIDN'T STOP THERE.

"EVENTUALLY THE MOOD TOOK ME TO HAVE DAUGHTERS, TOO.

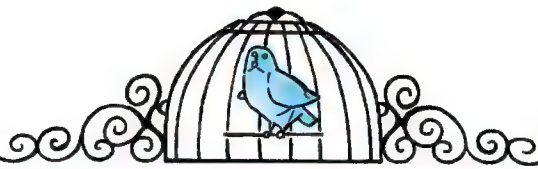


"FOR A DOZEN YEARS I CARVED A HOST OF NEW CHILDREN.



HOLD HER STEADY NOW, VENERIO, ANTONIO.





"FROM TIME TO TIME THE BLUE FAIRY WOULD VISIT AND TAKE A SPECIAL LIKING TO ONE OF THE CHILDREN. SHE WAS ALWAYS A CREATURE OF PECULIAR WHIMS.

NOW YOU'RE A REAL GIRL!



DON'T WORRY, OLD FATHER. OUR LITTLE VAGABOND PINOCCHIO'S ALSO BROKEN MY HEART TOO MANY TIMES.

MY SPELLS NOW INCLUDE BONDS OF LOYALTY TO YOU AND FEALTY TO HEARTH AND HOME.



"LIFE WAS GOOD, FOR THE MOST PART--UNTIL SOME OF THE TOWN FATHERS FROM THROUGHOUT THE COUNTY OF CALABRI ANAGNI CAME TO CALL.

A SICKNESS HAS OVERTAKEN OUR BELOVED COUNT. HE'S FALLEN UNDER SOME FELL CORRUPTION.

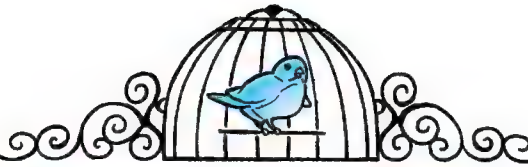
NOW HE MAKES ONE BIZARRE EDICT AFTER ANOTHER.



ON ONE DAY, HE COMMANDS ALL TO PAY TAXES IN GOLDEN STATUES OF HIS LIKENESS.

THEN ON THE NEXT HE COMMANDS US TO PAY INSTEAD WITH EXOTIC BEASTS FROM THE FAR CORNERS OF THE WORLD.





I KNOW, IT'S A DIRE FATE THAT'S BEFALLEN OUR LAND. BUT WHAT HELP CAN I BE?

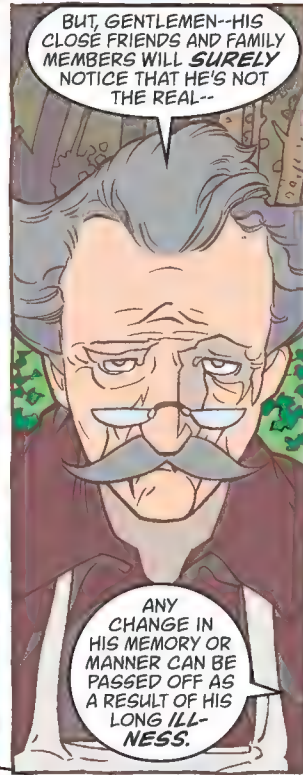
WE'VE DECIDED-- FOR THE GOOD OF ALL--TO REPLACE THE COUNT.

WE WANT YOU TO CARVE HIS DOUBLE-- HIS *FETCH*--TO BECOME OUR NEW FEUDAL LORD.



WE'LL MAKE THE SWITCH AT SOME OPPORTUNE MOMENT, AND A MEASURE OF SANITY WILL BE RESTORED TO THE LAND.

IT'S A PERFECT SCHEME.



BUT, GENTLEMEN--HIS CLOSE FRIENDS AND FAMILY MEMBERS WILL *SURELY* NOTICE THAT HE'S NOT THE REAL--

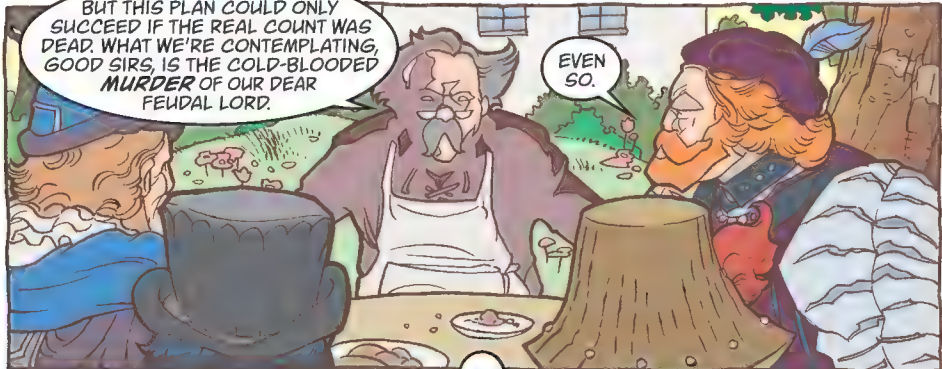
ANY CHANGE IN HIS MEMORY OR MANNER CAN BE PASSED OFF AS A RESULT OF HIS LONG *ILL-NESS*.



THIS IS POSSIBLE, BUT HE'D HAVE TO BE A REAL MAN--NOT A WOODEN PUPPET. THAT MEANS ENLISTING THE BLUE FAIRY'S HELP.

WOULD SHE GO ALONG WITH IT?

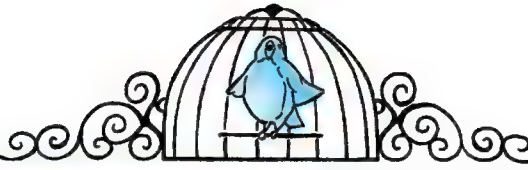
SHE MIGHT. SHE'D LIKELY FIND IT *AMUSING*.



BUT THIS PLAN COULD ONLY SUCCEED IF THE REAL COUNT WAS DEAD. WHAT WE'RE CONTEMPLATING, GOOD SIRS, IS THE COLD-BLOODED *MURDER* OF OUR DEAR FEUDAL LORD.

EVEN SO.





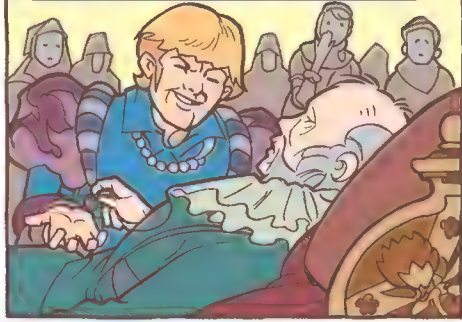
"IT WORKED WONDERFULLY. THE NEW COUNT RULED WITH PERFECT JUSTICE AND WORKED TIRELESSLY FOR THE GOOD OF HIS PEOPLE, AND WE LOVED HIM FOR IT.

"IF ANYONE EVER SUSPECTED HE WAS A FETCH, THEY KEPT IT TO THEMSELVES.



"OF COURSE HIS ELDEST SON WAS AN INTOLERABLE ASS. SO, WHEN WE THOUGHT IT WAS TIME FOR OUR BELOVED OLD COUNT TO PASS AWAY, I REPLACED THE SON.

"OUR PARADISIACAL YEARS OF PEACE, JUSTICE AND LOW TAXES WOULD CONTINUE, UNINTERRUPTED.

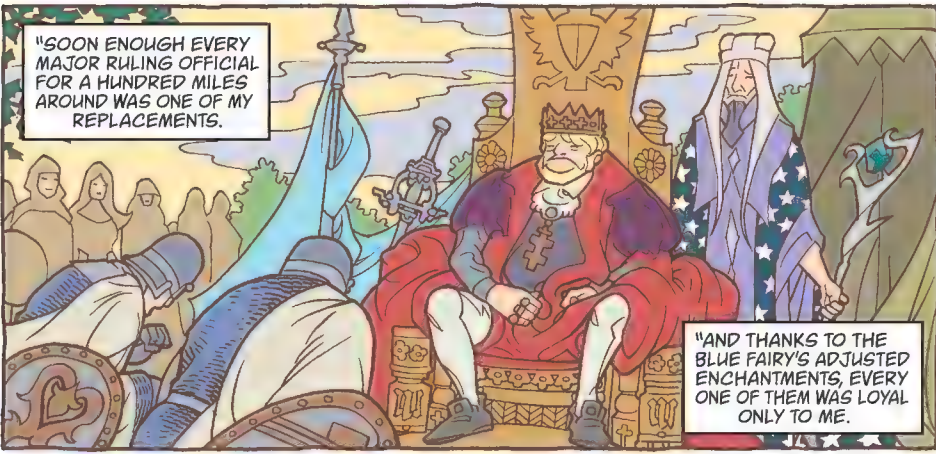


LET ME GUESS. THE PRACTICE BECAME HABITUAL?

IS THERE ANY DOUBT? THERE WAS ALWAYS ANOTHER NEIGHBORING COUNT, OR DUKE OR THE KING HIMSELF WHO MADE LIFE DIFFICULT FOR HIS SUBJECTS.



"SOON ENOUGH EVERY MAJOR RULING OFFICIAL FOR A HUNDRED MILES AROUND WAS ONE OF MY REPLACEMENTS.



"AND THANKS TO THE BLUE FAIRY'S ADJUSTED ENCHANTMENTS, EVERY ONE OF THEM WAS LOYAL ONLY TO ME.

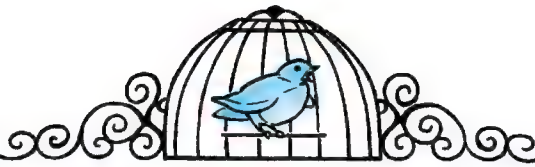
SHE WENT ALONG WITH THIS?

AT FIRST.

THE FAIRY FOLK ARE OF AN ALIEN NATURE AND I'D CORRECTLY GUESSED THAT HER MORALS WOULD BE DIFFERENT FROM OURS.







"BUT HER MERCURIAL WAYS EVENTUALLY OVERTOOK HER, AND SHE GREW TIRED OF THE DANGEROUS GAME WE PLAYED.

WHERE IS SHE, GEPETTO?

I DON'T KNOW, SQUIRE JOHANNES. SHE PROMISED SHE'D BE HERE BY NOW.

"BY THEN THE CONSPIRACY WAS BROAD AND VAST. TOO MANY PEOPLE KNEW MY MANIFEST CRIMES.

AND I PROMISED MAYOR NICHOLA DE CONTANTO THAT HIS WICKED BARON WOULDN'T SURVIVE THE WEEK!

"AND EACH OF THEM WAS HUNGRY TO CONTINUE THE EXPANSION OF OUR 'TERRITORY.' I WAS, QUITE SIMPLY, IN TOO DEEP TO STOP.

IF DE CONTANTO'S DISAPPOINTED, HE COULD RUIN US ALL!

GO HOME, JOHANNES. IT'S LATE. I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING.

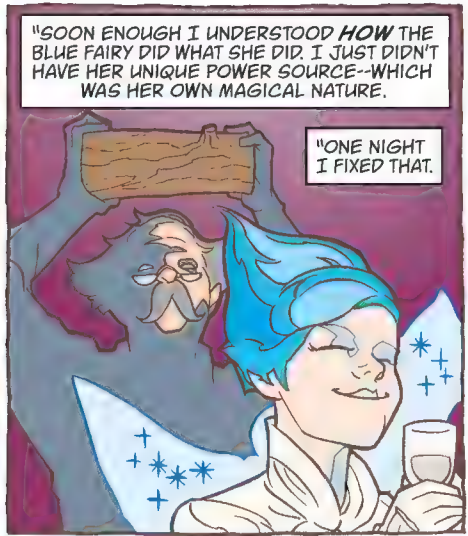
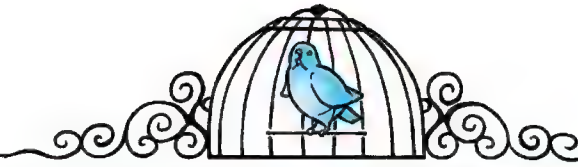
SO WHAT DID YOU DO?

BY THEN I'D LEARNED A THING OR TWO ABOUT THE WORKING OF MIRACLES.

"MOST OF THE NOBLE LORDS I'D REPLACED HAD COURT MAGICIANS AND WARLOCKS IN THEIR SERVICE.

"IT WAS NO TROUBLE AT ALL TO HAVE THOSE NOBLEMEN ORDER THEIR MAGES TO COME PASS THE TIME WITH ME, INSTRUCTING ME IN THEIR HIDDEN WAYS.





"SOON ENOUGH I UNDERSTOOD *HOW* THE BLUE FAIRY DID WHAT SHE DID. I JUST DIDN'T HAVE HER UNIQUE POWER SOURCE--WHICH WAS HER OWN MAGICAL NATURE.

"ONE NIGHT I FIXED THAT.



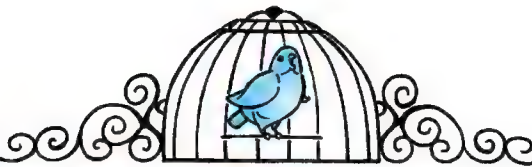
"I EQUIPPED MYSELF WITH A NEVER-ENDING SUPPLY OF BLUE MAGIC.

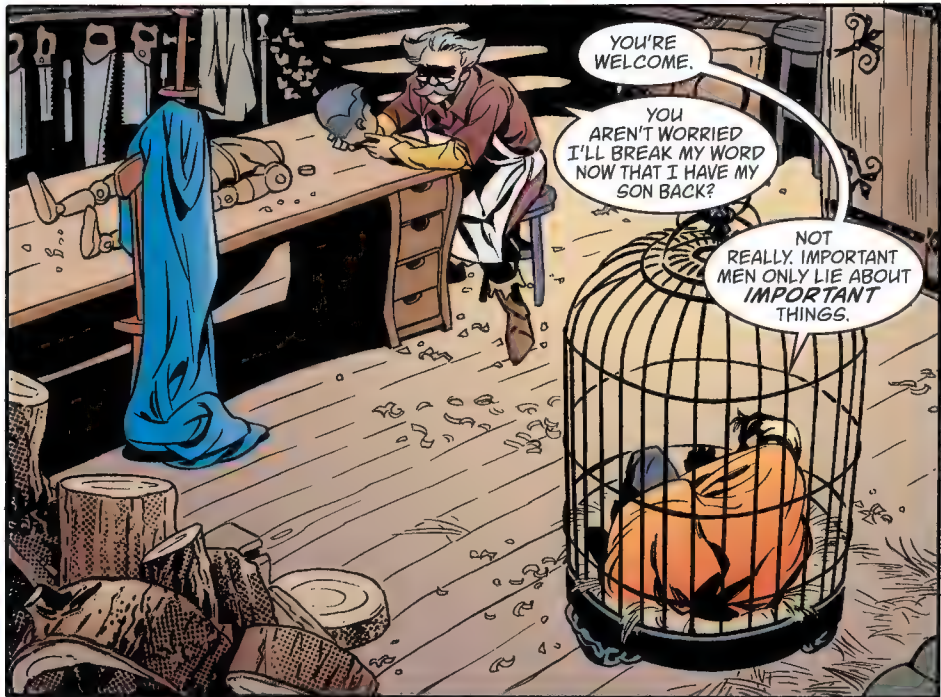
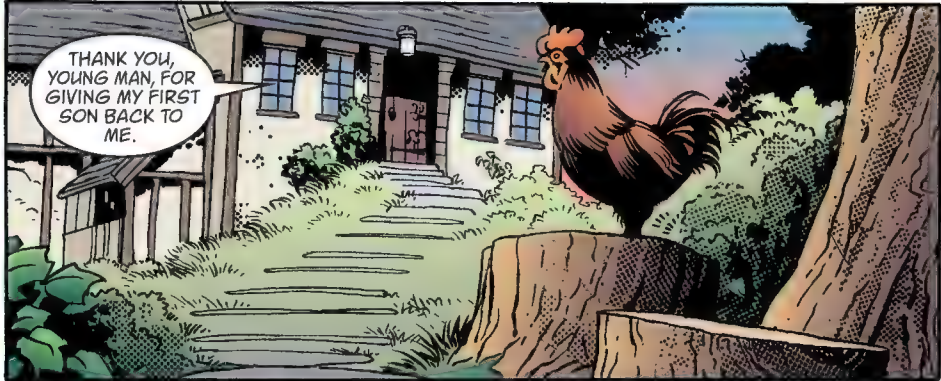
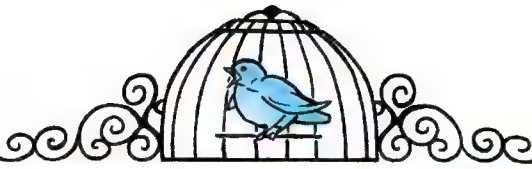


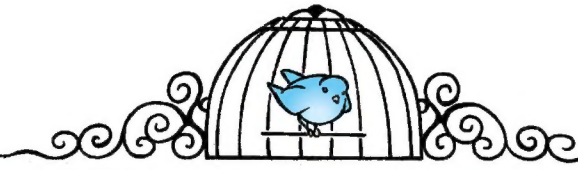
WITH THE ELIXIRS I MANUFACTURE FROM HER I CAN TURN *ANY* OF MY CHILDREN INTO REAL FLESH--ON *MY* SCHEDULE, NOT *HERS*.

OR I CAN USE A *DILUTED* POTION TO MAKE CERTAIN ASPECTS OF A STILL-WOODEN CHILD SEEM REAL--SUCH AS THE HEADS AND HANDS OF THE SOLDIERS YOU MET.









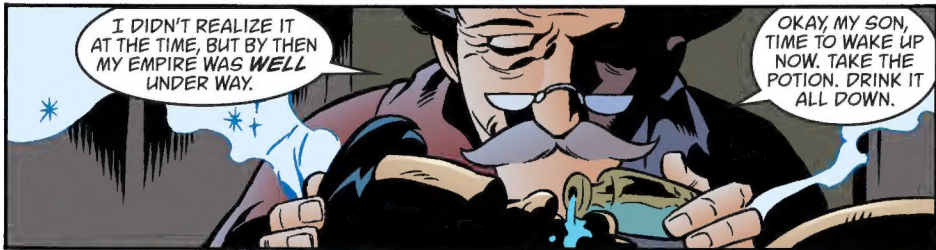
OF COURSE. WHEN TWO OR MORE SHARE A SECRET, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF *TIME* BEFORE ONE OF THEM REVEALS IT.



SOME SOLVED THE PROBLEM FOR ME BY DYING OF OLD AGE. BUT OTHERS WERE MORE LIKE US AND STUBBORNLY *REFUSED* TO AGE.



SO, ONE BY ONE, WORKING ENTIRELY ON MY OWN THIS TIME, I KILLED AND REPLACED THOSE THE SAME WAY I CONTINUED REPLACING AN EVER-EXPANDING CIRCLE OF GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS.



I DIDN'T REALIZE IT AT THE TIME, BUT BY THEN MY EMPIRE WAS *WELL* UNDER WAY.

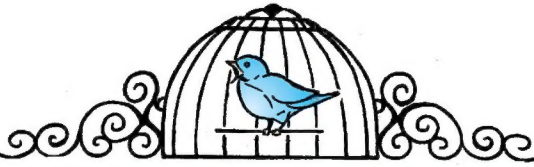
OKAY, MY SON, TIME TO WAKE UP NOW. TAKE THE POTION. DRINK IT ALL DOWN.



THERE YOU GO!

THAT DOES IT!





WHAT THE HELL?

WHERE AM I?

WHAT HAPPENED WITH THE BATTLE? DID WE WIN?

IS THAT YOU, BLUE? WHO'S THE WRINKLED OLD DUFFER? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN A CAGE?

AND WHY AM I BUCK NAKED?

PLEASE, GOD, DON'T TELL ME THIS PERVO WAS FIDDLING WITH US!

**NEXT:** THE WOODCARVER'S TALE CONTINUES!



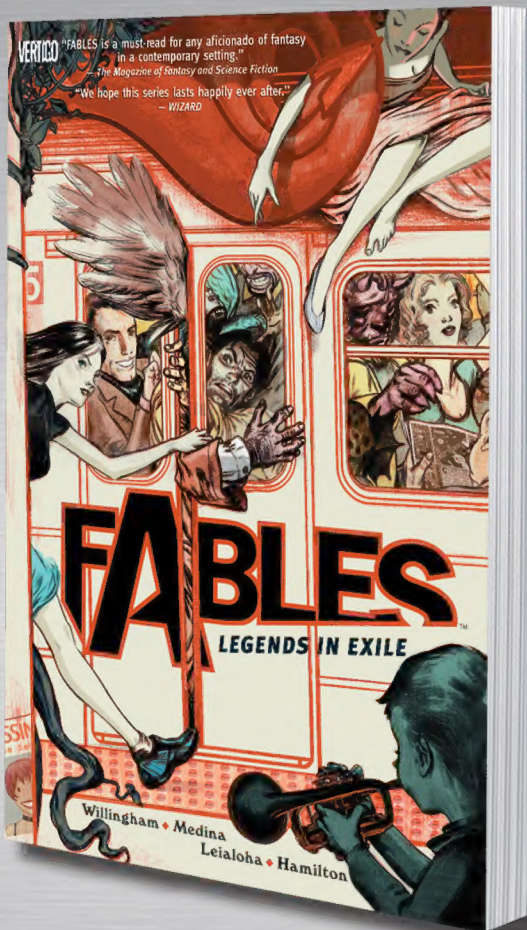
*"FABLES is an excellent series in the tradition of SANDMAN, one that rewards careful attention and loyalty."* – ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

# BILL WILLINGHAM

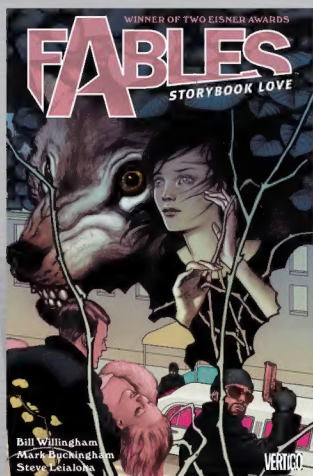
*"[A] wonderfully twisted concept... features fairy tale characters banished to the noirish world of present-day New York."*  
– THE WASHINGTON POST



- VOL. 1: LEGENDS IN EXILE
- VOL. 2: ANIMAL FARM
- VOL. 3: STORYBOOK LOVE
- VOL. 4: MARCH OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS
- VOL. 5: THE MEAN SEASONS
- VOL. 6: HOMELANDS
- VOL. 7: ARABIAN NIGHTS (AND DAYS)
- VOL. 8: WOLVES
- VOL. 9: SONS OF EMPIRE
- VOL. 10: THE GOOD PRINCE
- VOL. 11: WAR AND PIECES
- VOL. 12: THE DARK AGES
- VOL. 13: THE GREAT FABLES CROSSOVER
- 1001 NIGHTS OF SNOWFALL



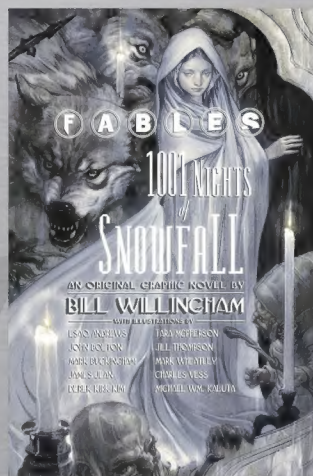
FABLES VOL. 3:  
STORYBOOK LOVE



FABLES VOL. 6:  
HOMELANDS



FABLES:  
1001 NIGHTS OF SNOWFALL



Use the **BUY IN PRINT** feature to find a comics shop near you.  
Check back here every week for **NEW DIGITAL RELEASES!**

Suggested for Mature Readers



NATHAN